Off Without Burning Himself.

Every man is his own barber in ter, storekeeper, locks with or carpen | feet mausoleum of their bones.

od of removing his say factor better and while it is presibly advant with blicasiff, to be made at prime. Her t ing patents of in H. and reduce and other a to though the second of the form which for the be of the vi-Tal. 1005-100. 1 to - Tr. 1. on the world and in its When he had a selection of the selection

After displace to the control of the control of the kerosone off and facilities it is control to the control of the facilities in the control of the control to work. With the him for him one hand and ming the other area. side of his face, then the others and the constraint are assessed as tids himself of all the pair as he links and intin this has a may reface, and while he cross it down about the time of the constitution. as close as the average was does. The sector faster of the

whiskers and hair off in this way had him" distincts in their wandstings needn't be afraid of secrebing his trees acting are not ally born far chances with a sharp razor. Life thite premest certainty, is too precious, and I am not ready to die yet."

Don't Scold the B cies.

here you have the condition of all conditions of American and Lie was authority over children. The civid that we had no such abditions in must discover in us no passion, no discountry at inspired to the swellweakness of which he can make use; known pain, my livery the will went he must feel himself poweriess to de- out ! on New York to line as counceive or trouble us; then he will receive to see he automobile races do ognize in us his natural superiors, their "try outs" had occasion to and he will attach a special value to believe to bis what, if he held that opinour kindness, because he will respect it. The child who can rouse in as anger or impatience or excitement, that section of Long Island, says a feels himself stronger than we, and a child respects strength only.

The mother should consider herself as her child's sun, a changeless and ever-radiant world, whither the small, restless creature, quick at tears and laughter, light, fickle, passionate, fullof storms, may come for truch stores of light, warmth and electricity, or calm and of courage.

The child aws what we are, behind what we wish to be. Hence his renu tation as a physiognomist, Unconsciously he passes under the influence of each person about him, and reflects it, while transforming it after his own nature. He is a magnifying mirror. This is why the first principle of education is: Train your self; and the first rule to follow, if you wish to possess yourself of a child's will is: Master your own --Exchange.

The Clove Crop.

Nine-tenths of all the cloves used in the entire world are grown on the island of Zanzibar, but the people of that country are so indifferent that it is impossible to secure the labor necessary to gather the crop. The wants of these people are very few and they are generally without ambition above the gratification of their desire to possess a few personal ornamake use of the commonest shells for this purpose.

crop it is necessary to make use of who was very fond of Virgil and Horthe prisoners which are bired out by ace, and invariably sat between them the government. These men work in when they dined with him. gangs of 15 and are chained together, was asthmatic and Horace had epi with a sergeant in charge of each phora. Augustus used to say, allud

A man can live in luxury for a poetic invalids: "My time is passed month for the sum equal to one dol- between sighs and tears."-N. Y. lar, while the natives can exist in Press. their own way for a few cents for the same period.

A Peculiar Book.

One of the most curious books in the world belongs to the De Linge family of France. This book is neither printed nor written. All the letters are cut out of the vellum and interleaved with a peculiar shade of blue paper. The work is so carefully done that the book is read with the greatest of ease.

Rudolprus II. of Germany offered 11,-000 ducats for it; but it was not sold. The most peculiar thing about this volume is that it bears the royal arms of England; but as far as can be traced it has never been in that country.

All Aboard!

"Something new for a fad," said the manager. "A fur garment for house lounging. Ought to hit the ladies, eh?"

"It might," responded the proprietor doubtfully, "if we had a good catchy name for it." "I have it. The eskimona!"

HAVE COMMON PLACE TO DIE.

When Sands of Life Are Low.

It seems from the accounts given Mount Vernon, N. H., as far as share by Darwin and Mr. W. H. Hudson, ing is concerned. For there are no that all the guanacos of the southern tonsorial parlors. In many other New part of Patagonia must resort, when Hampshire towns men are frequently the hour of death approaches, to a accommodated by the village postmas | certain spot which has become a per-

ter, who owns a rator or two, and is Mr. Hudson notes that it is only a barber, when occasion requires the guaraco of the southern extrem-When Mours Vernon men want a lity of the South American continent | that it is no wonder that the weather hadrent they go to Milford or some whiches the hadren habit restricted is bad. The blue schooner is considin descendings of joyodathers who There is one native of the place, lived in an extensely the new city a men of 55 years, who has notther a made. Mr. Hude to competence that brand nor a hard acres had been former them for the frathers the frather. who does not been take or eather paid up, when the second of tranger the aid of a peighbor in behoryour and ends was very due, of a serving a the aid of a neighbor in "choftens" and cond was very dist, of I serving to the last same bar is the best of the result of the best of the called. "Jarve" has a sidage right little austing of space while ithe do not take to the standard they might as well turn in one

20 JUNE upper lip and chin, and 'a that way some it is up more pleasant to the

with a razer, he very nerely burns if we a state is afforded by the bine. himself. The same sort of touch is large of the matter area in the cont. used to remove his non-choos this. The court feath and make together for "Burn yourself?" said Smith, "No. blocker to in er a These shakes. If a man knows how to mire his on emer ing from the caves, cover face or head. I conceived the idea away, and yet these young anceed in some years ago, and I would not take

The Morran with the Hoe.

When "The Man with the Her" was first privated one of the most widely Self-government with (undergess-) heard comments as to its fittless to ion, by the speciacle presented by the vomen who work in the fields in New York correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. Every morning at seven o'clock one could see the groups of these women on their way to work in the fields with their skirts kirtled up to their knees, their feet and legs innocent of shoes and stock ings. Many of them trundled baby wagens with them, and all day long the babies would lie out in the fields while their nothers, or temporary surses, would be hard at work in the fields hoeing or weeding the crops. Although most of these women were of foreign birth, they did not resemble the animal-like women in Millet's canvases, for the simple rea son that they had already absorbed some of the brightness of our country folk and always had time to show a keen interest, not only in the flying racing macines, but also in those of a more leisurely speed, the teuring cars, and more particularly in their occupants, for whom they had brighteyed glances of appreciation as bits of relief from the ordinary monotony of their lives.

Between Sighs and Tears.

Mr. Roosevelt has been more considerate of literary men than all other presidents of the United States put ogether. There are two or three at most immediate wants. There are the White House every week by lavifew tribes in the world whose mem- tation-or the king's command. Blank hers are not at least sourced on by a land Blank two vocasish authors are particular pets. One is asthmatic, the ments, but not so with the people of other has weak eyes. The president this island, for they are satisfied to always sits between them at luncheon, talking first to one, then the other, and enjoying both at the same time. In order to take care of the clove if reminds me of Emperor Augustus, ing to his situation between these two

Pleads Ignorance.

Judge-How did you come to get drunk? Defendant-Faith, yer honor, Oi'm not to blame. Of didn't know what

Of was doin'. Judge-You didn't. How was that? Defendant-Well, ye see, sor, Oi was under th' influence of liquor whin Oi shtarted.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Progress.

"Yes," said the old man, "my daughter is still studying French." "But she can't speak the language at all, can she?" remarked the friend. "She couldn't at first, but now she can speak it just enough to make herself unintelligible."

How the Wreck Occurred. Magistrate-You complain that your husband struck you? Why, you're a big, strong woman and he's a physical wreck.

Mrs. Murphy-Yis, y'r anner, but he's only been a physical wreck since he sthruck me!

New Hampshire Ma inges Beard Instinct Leads Birds to One Spot Skipper Even Objected to Bringing Blue Eloc-Chest Aboard.

> When the weather is contrary and agly and a tog blanket bangs closely over the wa er the old saits of this coast look around to see if there is a Disappointment at End of Fighting Inblue schooner in sight, says the Bangor (Me.) correspondent of the New York World. Shen'd a vessel painted any shade of blue be in the harbor. hen the old-timers grant and remark ered a rank boodeo and is cussed roundly every time she puts in an appearance.

The schooner Donna T. Briggs is recarded as a sure enough herald of bad weather, for not only is she painted flore already unduried their conclude 1 have a smid sloop. They keem will with a line was to follow, and it can e-easier winds, coin, smownend line. Sald Cod. Patter, at the Pitte schower Will Placen, " in he made out the col-

the provide and no relative tell afternoon

"A liber of money by a briefler an and you would make one maple in a francisci the II point a vessel that s or. On a then while you will see e ne blue exteleenadores or a first dese stringer, but it ala't puplier. ? mentor room that Carle Etien Lewis of Beath as harber was going to take a now as because, built somewheres Hown east, Joo when he went about? e found thee'd painted the hatches

"Here," he says to the managing owner, you may to and paint some other color on to them lintches, or you'll get another man to go in this

They painted them hatches a good Fourth o' July red, and the vessel aliers had good luck. 'Nother can'n was standin' on the poop of his vessel watching a crew come over the side. The last man to show his head over the rail had a blue chest, and when the cap'n see it he yelled:

"'Here! you leave that blue box on the wharf or get back there yourself; blue don't go on this versel.' That his dunnage into a bag, and then he was all right."

A Trip of the Orange.

The Orange was the fourth locomotive owned by the Erie, and the first engine ever seen in Binghamton and Hornell, the first to cross the portage viaduct and the first to sound a

The feat that first brought her when she was used to draw a special bis uniform. train from Goshen to Piedmont, car-New York Sun. This had been Philadelphia. When they organized enough, Mrs. Gallagher, ma'am? brought from Albany to Goshen by the Foreign Legion be smiled and said post riders in a race between the post riders. The Sun supplemented of the railway, and so ran the first rallway news service ever run. The Sun had typesetters on a steamer at Piedmont, and when the Orange arrived with the document had it put into type on the steamboat, and beat the Herald by several hours in having the message in the hands of its readers. The Orange had belied enable the Sun to have the message for sale on the streets a full hour before the Herald's post riders reached the Herald office.

Hysteria Contagious, Says Doctor.

Unless one agrees with a woman who says "Hysteria is not so bad, for madness is better than the commonplaceness of mediocrity and the dull sanity that takes no flights," Dr. A. R. Mitchell of Lincoln, Neb., is likely to muse trepldation. At the meeting of he American Association of Railway Surgeons in Chicago he said that hysteria was as contagious as smallpox and unless there was a training in calmness much damage might be lone. "Physicians should mix the piritual with their treatment of hysteria," said Dr. Corwin, who started the discussion. "Everybody wants sensation. It has crept into our school board and into the lives of women." Dr. Mitchell sald hysteria was looked upon by most persons as an outbreak of certain overtaxed, over-emotional women, but the educated physician knew it was a disease that might affect any man or woman. Dr. Janet's statement that we are all madmen and hysteria is only a popular phase of a universal mental derangement sounds more agreeable, since it brings all humanity to one level.

Right Side for the Heart.

Teacher-Johnnie, on which side is your heart? Johnnie-On the right side, teacher. Teacher-No, Johnnie; it's on your

Johnnie-Yes, ma'am; that's what said. Teacher-What you said?

Johnnie-Yes, teacher; the left side is the right side for the heart.

Modesty. "Is that all the work you can do in a day?" asked the discontented em-

ployer. "Well, suh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I s'pose I could do mo', but inert man. "It's as much as I can I never was much of a hand foh showin' off."

MANY AMERICAN SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE IN ISLAND.

tense Among the Foreign Legion -New Yorker Angry at Fate.

The greatest old boy of the Foreign Lecton in Cuba says the correspondent for Harper's Weekly, is Capt. E. Webs er, an elderly Yankee from inhabit. Com. the country of reast unions and sill made robust men.

The car's would ather out that ight, but, as it is o ten new senty to -well, pshawl a nun has to have ae prio , e en la ho has to Bula, for l And fighting in Cuba just now is al anet the lest paying procession. The to the last it can eat it coupling and megalizer-if there are still inco THE RESERVE AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE

nor working on the day when the cale has driven Pinn G herra's much n on three in the capter and

of the again, I'm if ed. (C.) me. Which them this is to be a single and a few modernials. How was you I tell ye they tambled down off their horses like a polk o' cards. Here, lieutenant, how seen do we start?" Can'n Webster was a coasting skip-

per sailing out of Yankee ports for many years. He is a heavy, stoop wid the scourin' of it, me bein' shouldered and "sot in his ways." He brought a few fillbuster cargoes into Cuba during the war of independence, and at the age when most men take to golf he grew so fond of fighting that he has never been able Queen Victoria, that was, if she'd to shake off the fascinations of the game. He was United States consul knees an' promised to being it back at Cardenas for a while, but as soon as good as ever the next day, which as this rebellion started he began to is asy promised, but ain't done so belo organize the Foreign Legion.

Capt. George Reno is a New Yorker. tall, slim, pale and bashful. He came | wid their belongin's, she says, 'Put man had to go ashore ag'in and shift down here as a free lance war cor- 'twas only last week that Mrs. Mulrespondent ten years ago and acquired cahy come around here an' borried company recruited yet, but when they riers, too. An' I haven't seen a do take the field the Azaldos had better look out.

real estate dealer in Havana until the er scratched. Sure the life is bothwar began. Then he remembered with | ered out o' me with people borryin' joy the fine times he had during his Not that you ain't free an' welcome whistle to the Genesee valley of At- military service in Germany a few to take th' little iron kittle. I was years ago. Away to the winds went a-thinkin' o' bilin' some spinach in the real estate business, and the Herr | ft myself,' she says, 'but I guess the fame was made in January, 1842, Cher-Lieutenant bucst into bloom in spinach 'll keep, an' if it don't 'twil

he believed he'd take a commission. Sun and the Herald, to see which When he was firing a machine gun could first get the message into on the root of the armored car and a The Herald relied wholly on reb. Mause: builet went through his leg he smiled and said he believed a thimble, 'twill hould all the dathese post riders with the service Helpining never struck twice in the same place. I wanted to photograph him as soon as he had a little leisure after the battle. He smiled.

> "Better wait till I can stand an straight," he advised. "A fellow hates to look sickly by a picture."

> The appriest soldier of fortune ever saw is Gilbert H. Carr, who can a to great basic all the way from W. Plath street, New York the "conside Heights district, to tall hard he the game. Gen. Loynaz dei Casia made him a captain in the result togeth--and then this trace was decrared.

"Wouldn't that irritate you?" asked me. "How would you like to come all the way down here to have a little fun, and then find them giving out rain checks?"

It does seem a trifle rough on Carr. He is a slender, fair-skinned, blue eved youngster who belongs in the second company of the Twelfth Regiment. New York National Guard, when he's home. He has fought in South Africa and in a few South American revolutions.

Two Meanings to Sign.

English actors now in London, after touring "the states," say that they have been surprised at the rise in prices in this country. One was struck by the high cost of hair cuts in the hotels. The story goes: "Tired of paying 50 cents to be clipped, and seeing a sign exhibited to the effect, 'First-class hair cut, 25 cents,' he entered and was attended to. At the close he casually asked: 'How much?' and was surprised to be asked for 50 cents. He reminded the barber of his sign outside. 'Yes, siree,' said the latter, 'the sign's all right, but say, you haven't got first-class hair!"

Long Stop, Now. Mr. Stoplate-No, I never played

football, but I used to be quite an adept at baseball. Miss Tersleep-What position did you play?

Mr. Stoplate-I was shortstop. Miss Tersleep-I should have imagined just the opposite. How you have changed.

Fame. "Why don't you try to do something that will make your name go down in history?"

"Too much of a job," answered the manage to keep my name from being posted in my club."

BLUE SCHOONERS HIS HOODOO. IN CUBA FOR FUN. ON BORROWING BENT THE FIRST TO DEFY

MRS. GALLAGHER CALLED ON REAL BIRTHPLACE OF AMERICAN HER NEIGHBOR.

Much Polite Phraseology, But No In Little Town of Charlotte, North

Finally Retires with the

Honors of War. "Sure I've no patience wid the likes Nestling in the Piedment region of of her," said Mrs. Gallacher, rolling North Carolina stands the little town her brawny arms in her auron, and of Charlotte. To-day it looks sleepy, as ther neighbor wid the Chink heath place in the old north state. Indeed,

re box, but to perdition wid her

tioness, heaven for the seet of deliver and the growth of the same will be as de pleas de un un million?

but mobbe it was built be his enough to hould what void want to but into it. If ain't much of a kittle,' she says, though for the matter of that 'tis a good one, barrin' tis wore thin turrible peticiar on account of it bein' so long in the fambly,' she says. 'Me grandmother had that kittle,' she says, 'an' she set a sight o' store by it, an' she wudden't have lint it to come askin' for it on her bended often.

"Tm as free as must wimmen is the fighting habit. He hasn't got his a fatiron. She's one of your borsight of that flatiron iver since, an it's like I niver will, not to speak of Lieut, Adolph Fittig was a gentle the chances of it comin' back roosty be no great loss, though 'tis hard to Lieut, Herbert Shockley is a small get good spinach greens this time rying Gov. Steward's message to the and very cheerful fighting man from o' year. Do ye think 'twill be large

"I do not, ma'am," I says. "Tis my opinion it's some sizes to small an' ! don't know how large it is at that But things has to be in kapin', ma'am. I says, 'an' if it ain't no bigger than cincy iver your family bad, an' room to spare, an' good mornin' to ye, Thank the Lord I ain't polite meself. ent I speak me mind plain." -- Chicago Daily News.

Height at Which Birds Fly.

A singular method of determining the height at which birds ity when they are migrating is recorded in the Morning Post. Two observers watched the moon's disk at night through small telescopes placed some distance apart, and from the different paths of the birds which were seen, projected against the moon, from the two stations, it was possible to compure the height and direction of flight of each bird.

This arethod has been employed and further developed this year by much, the friend replied, loel Stebbins E. A. Rath of the University of Illinois, and has been used to estimate not only the beight at which the birds fly, but to find with much greater accuracy than has been possible heretofore the speed of their flight. The average height at which migrating birds fly is not more than .500 feet from the ground, but the speeds at which they travel appear to be greater than has of late years been believed to be the case. The minimum speeds of the birds observed hand on your shoulder and yelled." varied from 80 miles to 130 miles an hour. It should be said, however, that the birds were flying with the wind.

He Relented.

Restaurant Proprietor-Here's your wages. I don't want such a careless waiter around my place.

Waiter-What's the matter? Restaurant Proprietor-Why, the centleman ordered sirloin and you served him porterhouse. Waiter-Well, we all make mis-

steaks occasionally. Then the boss relented. Offers Prima Facie Evidence.

Judge-You mean to say that you base your demand for divorce on the allegation that your wife can't cook a decent meal? That's no ground for divorce.

Plaintiff-Your honor, would you mind coming around and taking dinner with us some day?

Indulgences. Mrs. Knicker - What were the

favors at her dinners? Mrs. Bocker-Her cook let her give it and her doctor let her eat it.

Kettle Forthcoming - Visitor Carolina, in May, 1775, Convention Assembled to Declare for In-

dependence.

FREEDOM.

tossing her head. "She may be a and peaceful and quiet, but in colongood neighbor, so she may, but I'd fal times it was perhaps the liveliest a, an' that's sagin' strong words, at least one of his most gracious maj-Bless ye, butter wouldn't esty's officers referred to it as the aght in her mouth ne more'n in 'my "horner's near" or America. This epithet, bern or balled wrath, was not misapplied, says Harper's Weekly. Al-"I went knocking to her dure on most from its first settlement by the thereany magnitude to got her to Hind starter term of the numerated the her assa of forces and a times for the their and a country for a temperary a is allowed on when she open a adding the he is going of frebuil, Tarriery to make of which Charand an the The early to see that the country of the part of the meaning of decisions, and and falls or this manufact region. If a rich mine parties projective the year olid on was for an amientle soulemore of the stiffenines with Great could be have seen above when I got not have a form our law state says. Save the least, the same contains that there exists the same contains that the same contains the same conflating other lance, cutting loose entirely from the motherland, and entering upon expect of independent nalicensity. This opinion, if the claims of the Mechlenburgians and their descendants are to be accepted, culminated in May, 1775, in the adoption, by regularly elected delegates to a county convention, of a bold and warlike declaration of independence, setting forth the wrongs under which the colonies were laboring, and in no uncertain terms asserting that "we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people; that we are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing people under the power of God and the general congress; to the maintenance of which independence we sole unity please to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our

fortunes, and our most sucred honor." As the story goes, the convention was the outcome of several earlier meetings of the leading spirits of the county, held for the purpose of ascertaining the attit de of the inhabitants with respect to the claim of parliament to tax the colonies and otherwise regulate their internal affairs. So soon as it was learned that open opposition to the home authorities would receive popular support, Thomas Polk the colonel commandant of the county, issued an order to each militia captain directing him to call a company meeting for the election of two delegates to a county conven-This was done, and on May 19, 1775, the convention assembled in the courthouse at Charlotte,

A Complicated Matter.

Townsend Barden was talking in Newport about his recent autumnal experiment of ciling the Newport roads-an experiment that, though it promised well, failed because it ruined

so many delicate toilets. "Gilling the roads of Newport," said Mr. Burden, "was a more complicated matter than we thought. There were so many things to take into consideration-white slik stockings, lace petticoats, suede shoes-yes, decidedly it

was a complicated matter. "it reminds me, in its wealth of complications, of the man with the cross-eved dog. This man said to a

friendo "A wonderful dog, that of mine." "Is he? if doesn't look up to

"'Well, now, for a test,' said the owner, you just grab me by the

throat and say "Wheo!" "The other did so, and the dog at once sprang up and bit a piece out of his master's band.

'How do you account for that?' asked the friend, with a hearty laugh, 'Why, hang it,' said the owner, as he grabbed his hat and burried off to be cauterized. 'I forget that he was cross-eyed. I ought to have put my

Playing It safe.

"Why don't you make a speech that will tell your constituents exactly what you think about this question?" "Because," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know exactly what I think, and if I did know I don't know that I would want my constituents to

Not Her Purpose.

know it."-Washington Star.

"She strikes me as a woman of con stant singleness of purpose. She's

"She does seem likely," interrupted the spiteful thing, "to be a woman of constant singleness, but I wouldn't say 'of purpose.' I think she can't help herself."

Without Regular Income. Mrs. Slummer-Does your husband drink regularly? Mrs. Hogan-No, mum; my wages isn't steady.—Judge.

The Badge of Courage. Old Lady-What brave children! Little Girl-Me brudder is too big to cry and I ain't big enough.